Inkbolt Reel 4

Cat's Eye, Trick Pie

Oh hey, Blot. We're back here again. What or where is this place?

I . . . I don't know. Come here sometimes when we sleep.

Toma. . . I remember everything we do awake. I remember fighting Faux. Even remember last time we were here, too. Then we wake up, and all the memories of this place fade away like a fuzzy dream.

That seems weird, right?

Yeah.

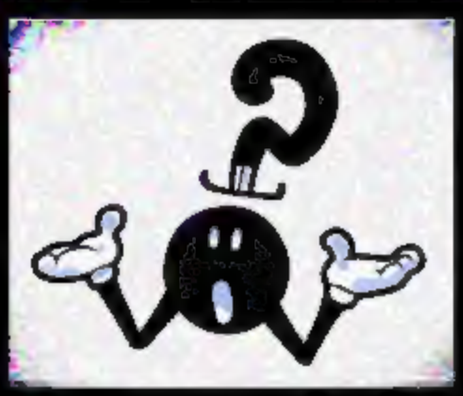
Whoa hey one of my arms came back. Sorta. That's progress!

Do you know how you ended up like that? Worldly said something about the tape, that it wasn't safe, or it was? What's happening? Why are my memories so scrambled?

No clue! Worldly said I need to get stronger, so maybe if I do and pull my ink together, your memories will get de-scrambled. We're connected, right?

What kind of logic is that!? Can we even trust Worldly?

Got nothing else to go off of. Can you trust me? Can I trust you? Who was that weird figure you were talking to last time I was here?



Figure? What are you talking about?

You don't remember here, either? Moontide's logo!

Oh hiiii Momsy!

Aha yes, it's been a while. I've missed you!

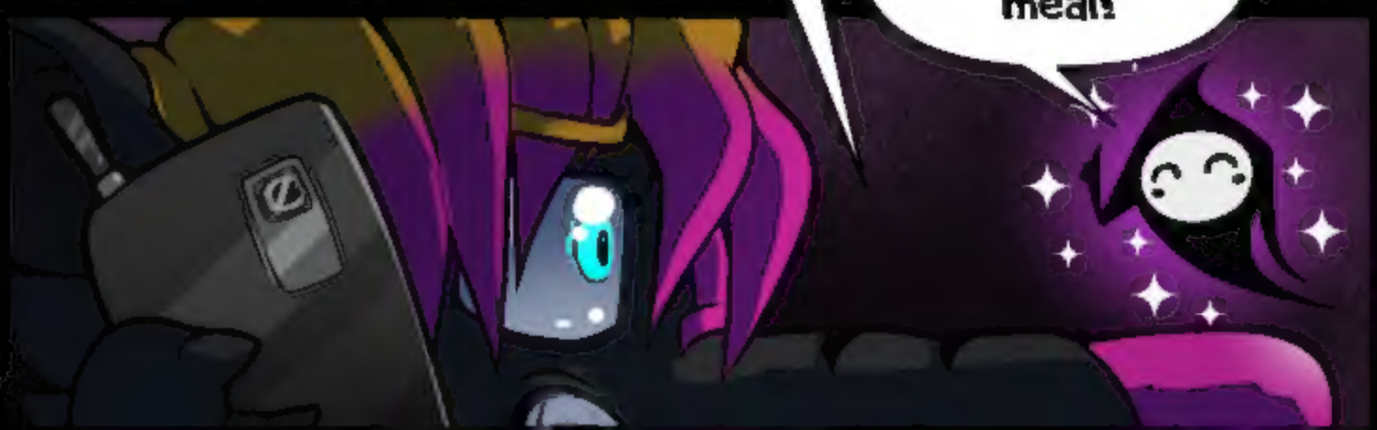
Oh, things are going great! I have a nice little kingdom.

I can't wait... to show... you.

Mumsy, I never thought I'd ask this, but I need you to transfer a bit of the Wheel my way. A castle is... quite an investment! My portion should be just enough.

Aw, such a sweet son.

Don't forget enough for the meal!



How about I chomp you in half and go my own way.
Wow! Thinking you have a choice, DUDE? Maybe I should get my boss Topsy to pay a visit to your Mumsy?
SWIPE
Okay, so you can't hurt me as much as I can't touch that human myself. The threat was a bit much.
Threat aside, you gotta trust me on this. Best hitman you'll ever hire. Just a tad on the pricey side.
You want to take that human out? This guy will take that entire building down in the blink of a pie.
Eye. Sorry.
We'll have him chase off your bro, too, but first I need him to get that human back for me.
Win-win, ay?

FISHIN' FLIPS

Eggs Benedict. Peppered with catnip atop sardine bones. Delicious.

You sure this is how you hire a hitman?
You.
Hush.